

GENNDY TARTAKOVSKY
STEPHEN DeSTEFANO • SCOTT WILLS

CAGE!



MARVEL

#4

**DANG! CAGE GOT KNOCKED
OUT OF HIS OWN COMIC!**

CAGE!

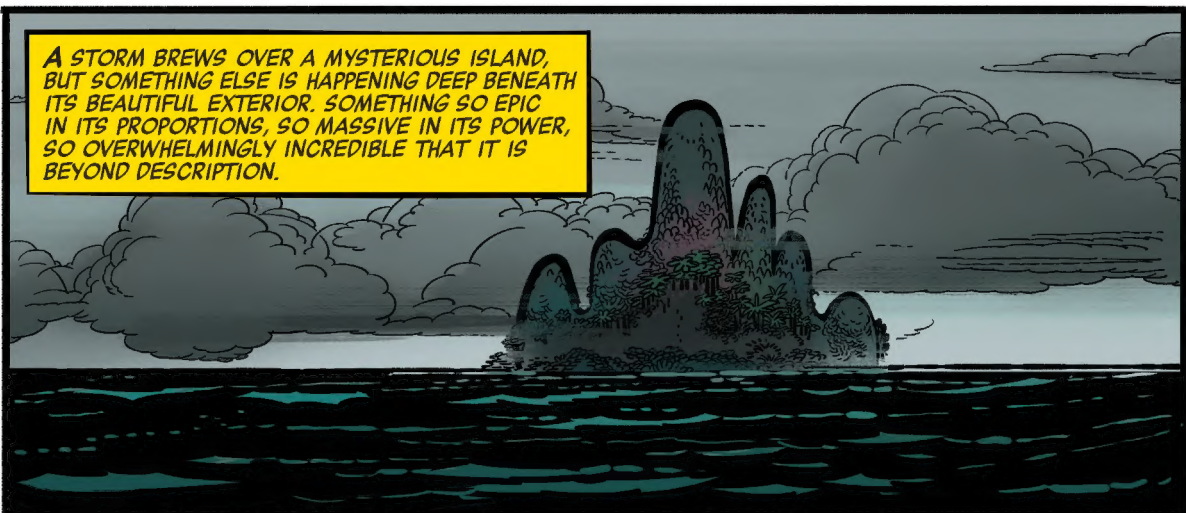
by **GENNDY TARTAKOVSKY**

The pernicious Professor Soos has kidnapped the heroes of New York City to compete against his abominable animal hybrids in the depths of the jungle—but Cage was the only hero lean and mean enough to survive his first battle. What animal insanity lies in store for him next?!

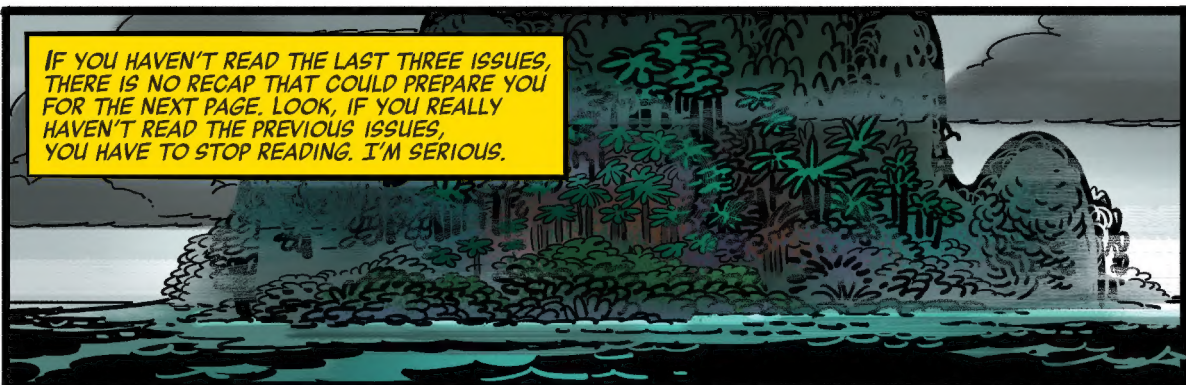


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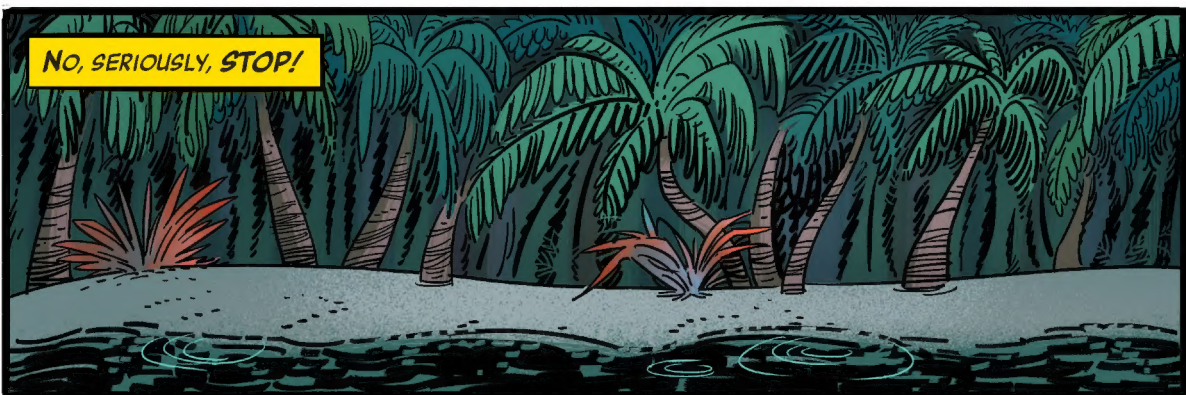
A STORM BREWS OVER A MYSTERIOUS ISLAND, BUT SOMETHING ELSE IS HAPPENING DEEP BENEATH ITS BEAUTIFUL EXTERIOR. SOMETHING SO EPIC IN ITS PROPORTIONS, SO MASSIVE IN ITS POWER, SO OVERWHELMINGLY INCREDIBLE THAT IT IS BEYOND DESCRIPTION.



IF YOU HAVEN'T READ THE LAST THREE ISSUES, THERE IS NO RECAP THAT COULD PREPARE YOU FOR THE NEXT PAGE. LOOK, IF YOU REALLY HAVEN'T READ THE PREVIOUS ISSUES, YOU HAVE TO STOP READING. I'M SERIOUS.



NO, SERIOUSLY, STOP!

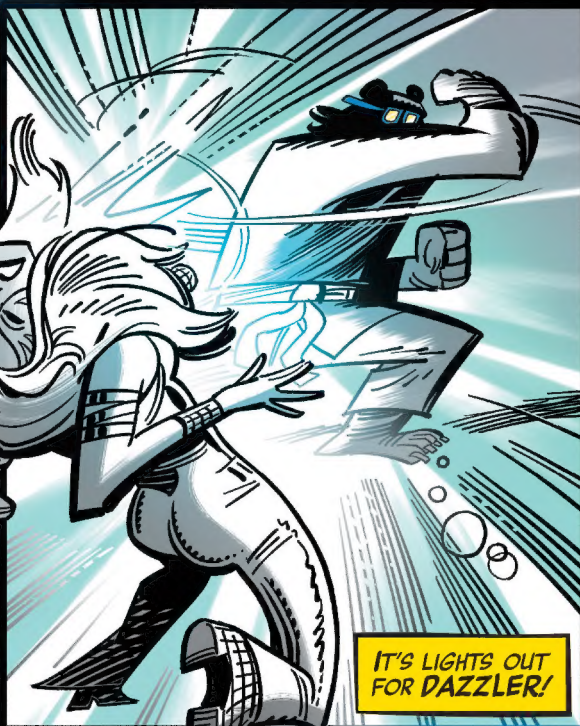
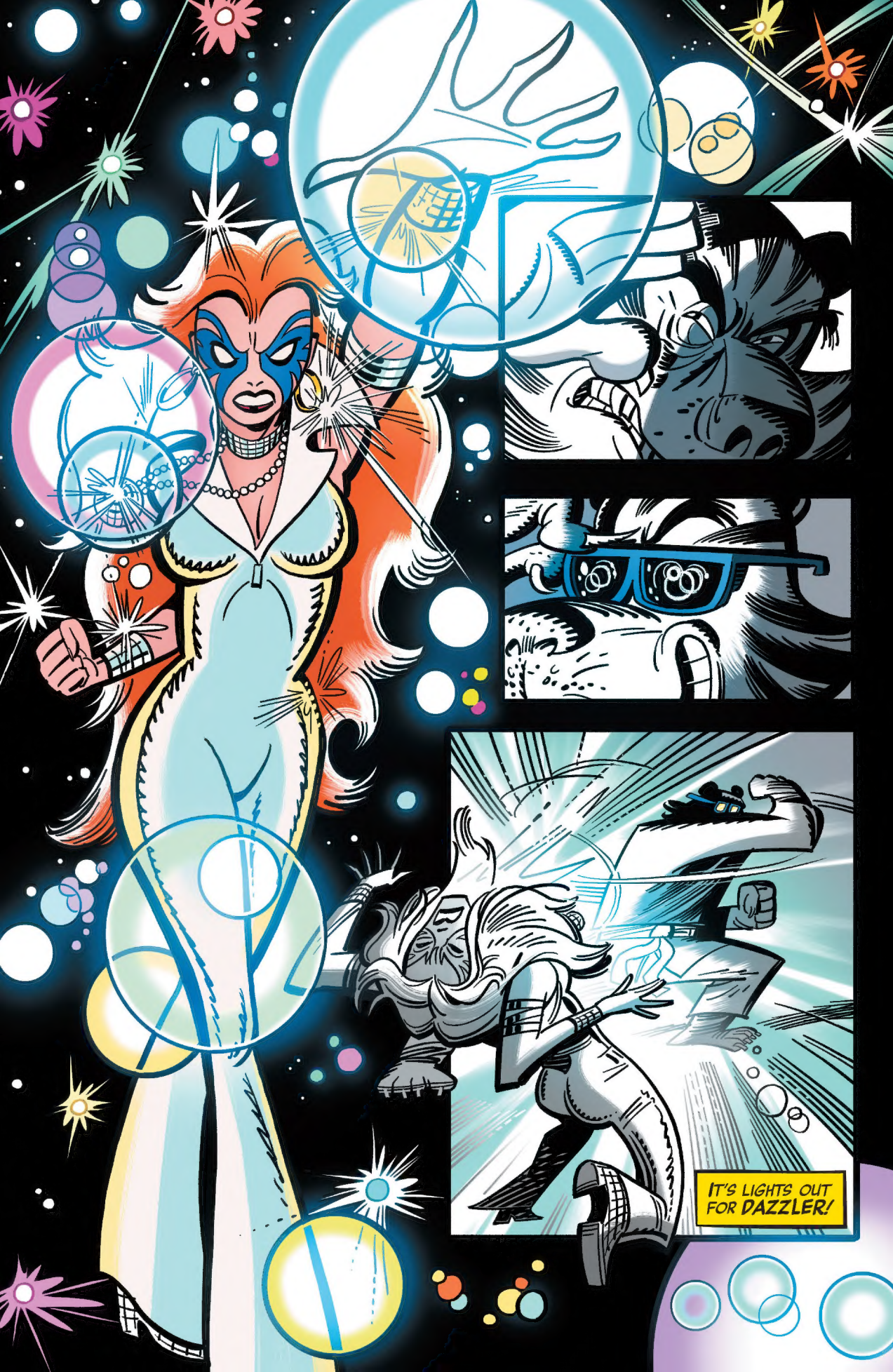


BECAUSE IF YOU DARE TURN THE PAGE, YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO HANDLE IT. I WARNED YOU...



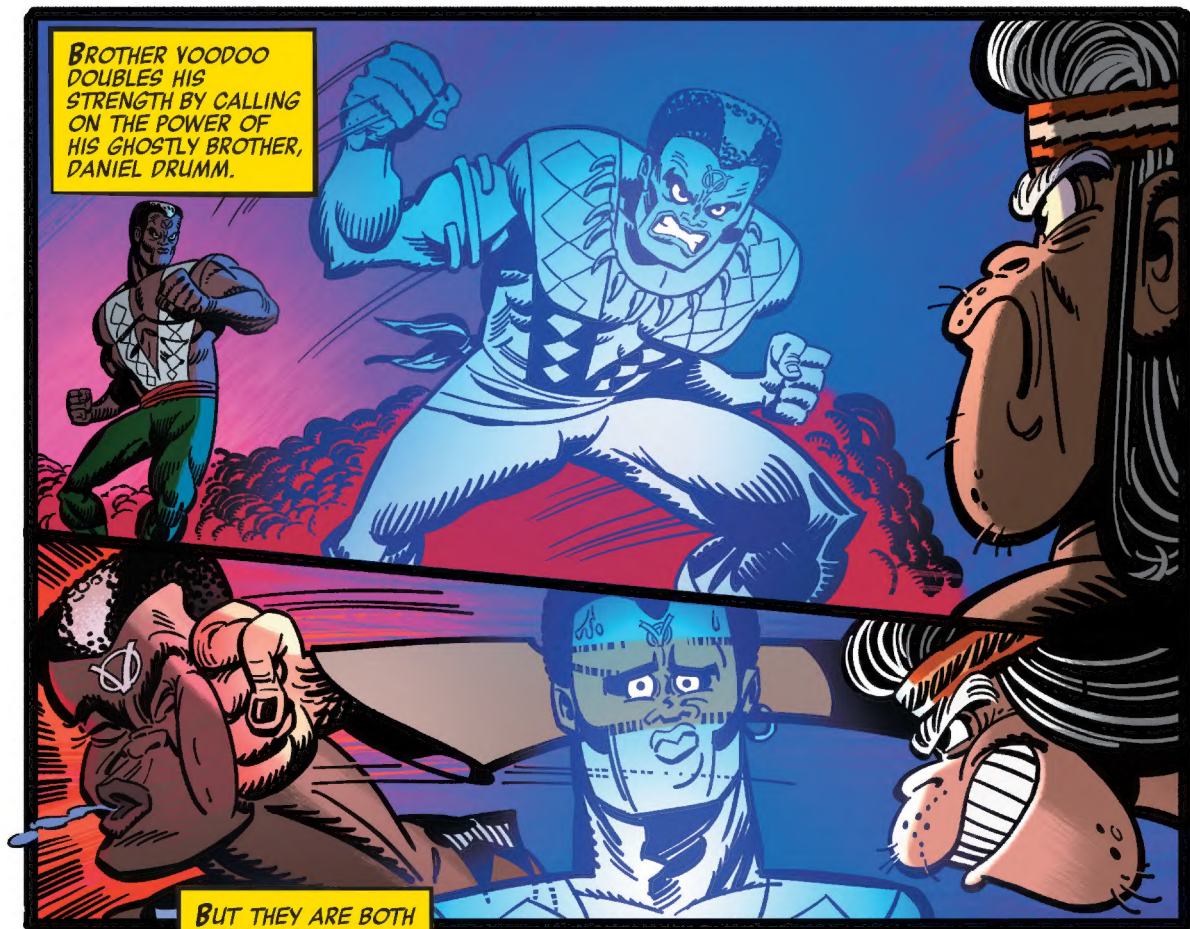


THE STRAIN IS IMMENSE AS CAGE TAKES ON ONE OF PROFESSOR SOOS' MONSTROSITIES AFTER ANOTHER. BUT CAGE IS WINNING, BEATING EVERY FREAK OF NATURE THROWN HIS WAY! UNFORTUNATELY, THE OTHERS AREN'T AS SUCCESSFUL...



IT'S LIGHTS OUT FOR DAZZLER!

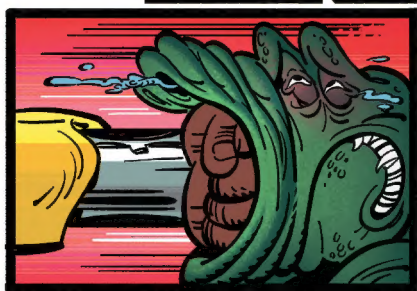
BROTHER VOODOO
DOUBLES HIS
STRENGTH BY CALLING
ON THE POWER OF
HIS GHOSTLY BROTHER,
DANIEL DRUMM.



BUT THEY ARE BOTH
INEFFECTIVE.

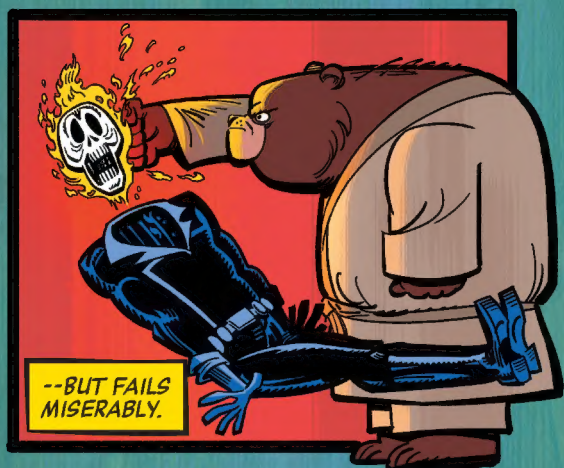


CLANG



GHOST RIDER
TRIES HIS BEST--





--BUT FAILS
MISERABLY.

ONE BY ONE, ALL THE
OTHER HEROES FALL, AND
ONLY **CAGE** SURVIVES.



A large, muscular Black man with a headband, wearing a yellow jacket and blue pants, stands with a determined expression. He has a large, hairy arm on his right side.

WELL,
WELL, MR. CAGE, I'M QUITE
IMPRESSED. YOU'VE DEFEATED
ALL MY BEST.



YEAH, YEAH,
WHATEVER. NOW
JUST GIVE ME MY
PRIZE MONEY SO
I CAN GET OUTTA
THIS FREAK
PALACE.

MONEY???



YOU'RE VERY
FUNNY!

THE GRAND
PRIZE IS MUCH
GREATER THAN ANY
MONETARY AMOUNT. IT
IS A RARE AND PRICELESS
TREASURE BY *ANYONE'S*
ACCOUNT. IT HAS TAKEN YEARS
TO PLAN THIS TEST OF
STRENGTH AND WILL, AND
ONLY *ONE* CAN CLAIM IT
WITH THEIR EXEMPLARY
SKILL.





IT ALL STARTED MANY YEARS AGO, BUT A YOUNG MAN CAME TO THE SHOW. I WAS THERE AND MY DAUGHTER WAS THERE. I TRAINED HER TO BE A STAR. BUT AIN'T NO WAY I'M GONNA LISTEN TO YOUR ORIGIN STORY AFTER WHAT YOU JUST PUT ME THROUGH.

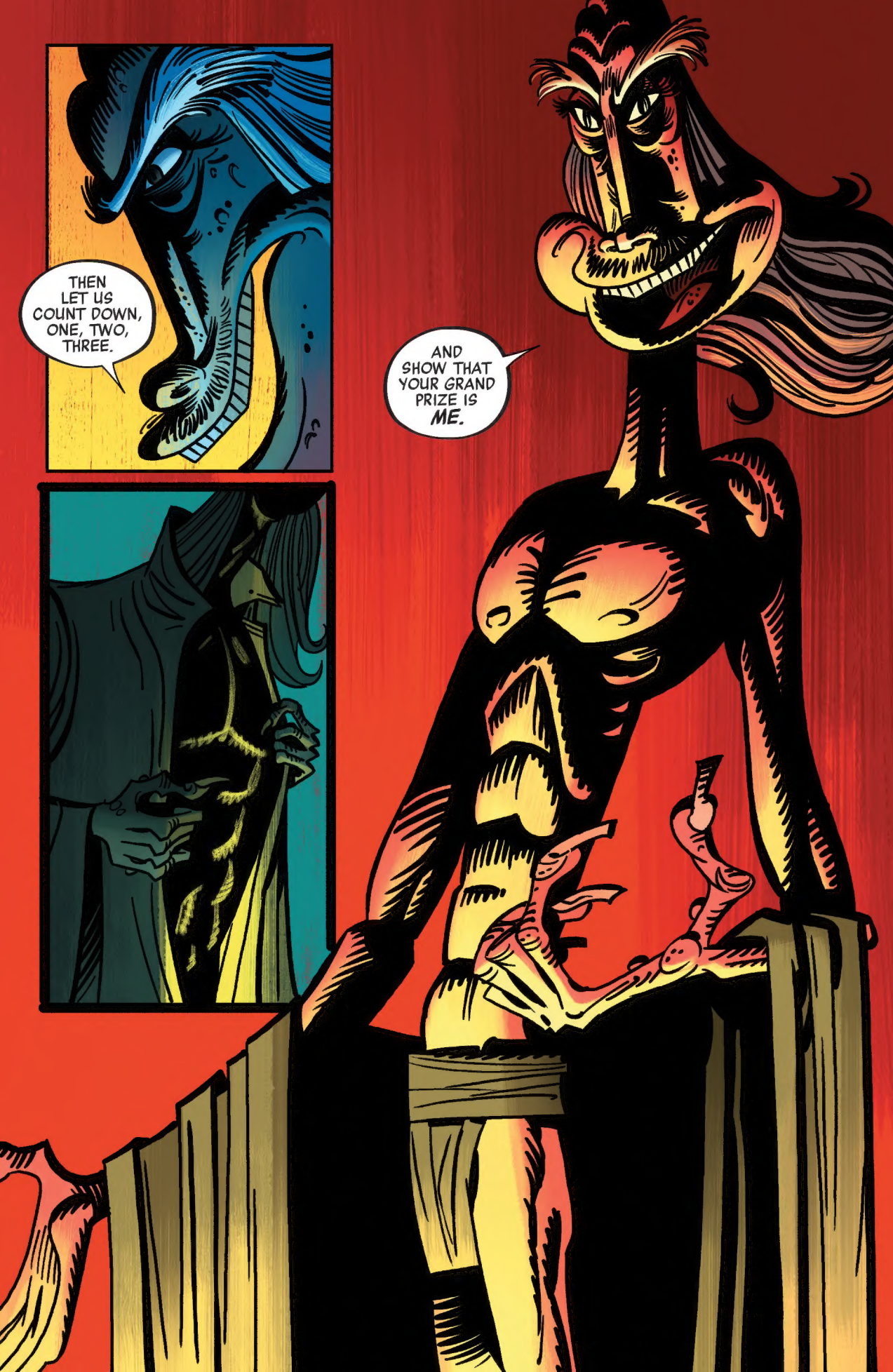
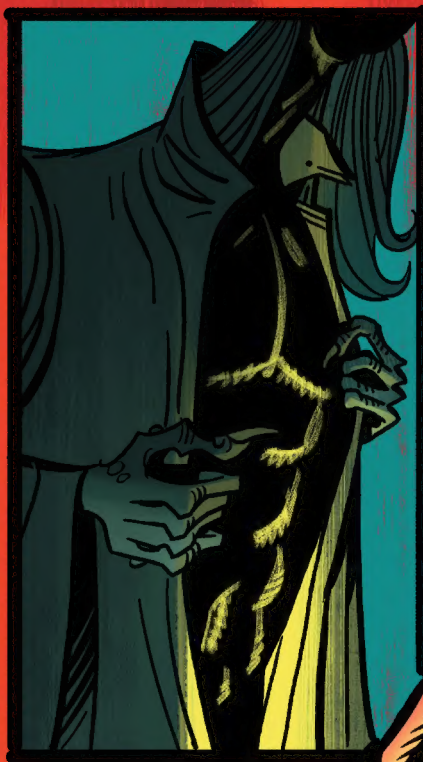


VERY WELL, BUT IT IS A MAGNIFICENT TALE OF A MAN WHO TOOK THE WORLD BY STORM. I'M **SERIOUS**, MAN, I DON'T WANNA HEAR YOUR STORY. GLOBE WITH AND INTRIGUE.



BUT IT IS TRULY A STORY TO SURE. IT WAS NOPE. NOT GONNA HAPPEN. I AIN'T GOT NO TIME FOR YOUR NONSENSE.





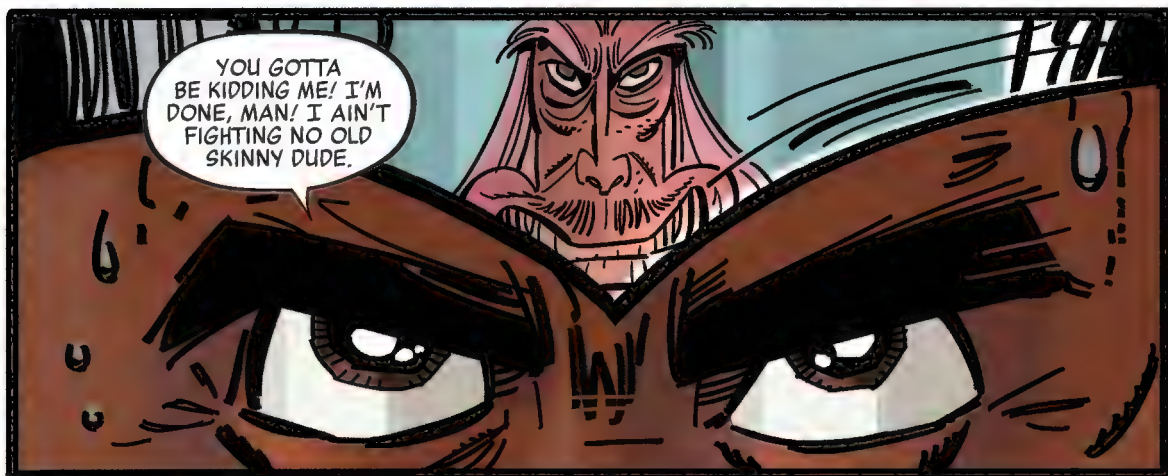


OH, MAN,
I'M GONNA
PUKE.

I'VE HAD
ENOUGH OF YOUR
HUMOR, MR. CAGE--
LET'S PUT US ON
THE SAME
PAGE.

EVERYONE
HAS BATTLED
FAIR AND SQUARE,
AND ONLY **YOU**
HAVE SHOWN A
WARRIOR'S
FLAIR.

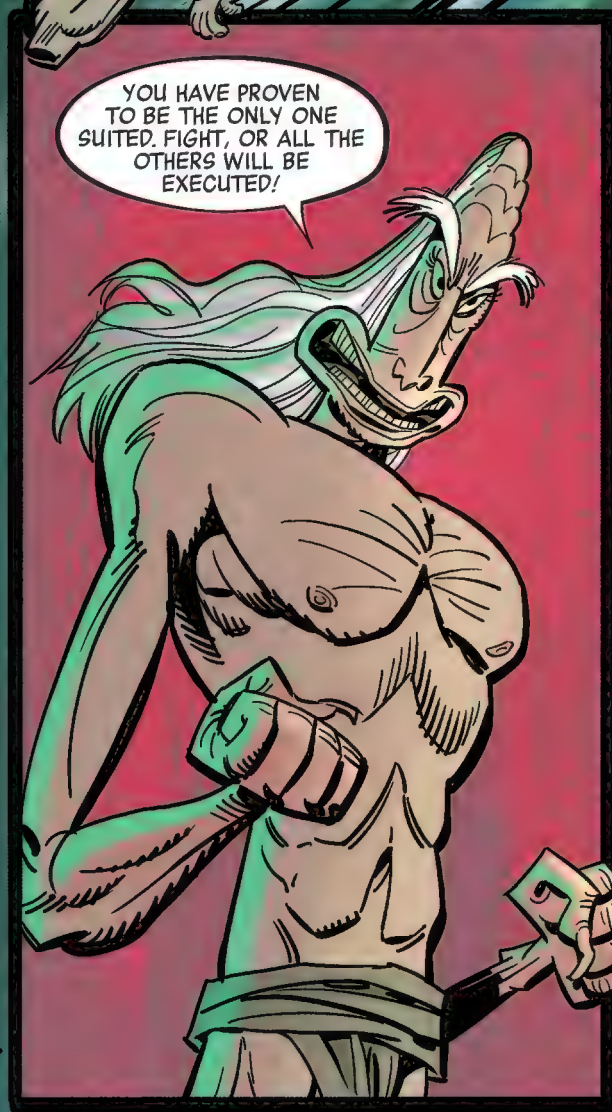
YOU WILL
PROVIDE ME
WITH A GLORIOUS
BATTLE, THE
GREATEST CONTEST
THIS SIDE OF
SEATTLE.



YOU GOTTA
BE KIDDING ME! I'M
DONE, MAN! I AIN'T
FIGHTING NO OLD
SKINNY DUDE.



I'M OUTTA
HERE! AND
YOUR RHYMING
SUCKS!





IF ONLY CAGE WOULD HAVE LISTENED TO SOOS' ORIGIN STORY, HE WOULD HAVE LEARNED THAT SOOS HAS STUDIED AND TRAINED WITH EVERY GREAT MARTIAL ARTS MASTER IN THE WORLD. HE HAS SPENT HIS LIFE TRANSFORMING HIS MIND AND BODY INTO THE ULTIMATE WEAPON.

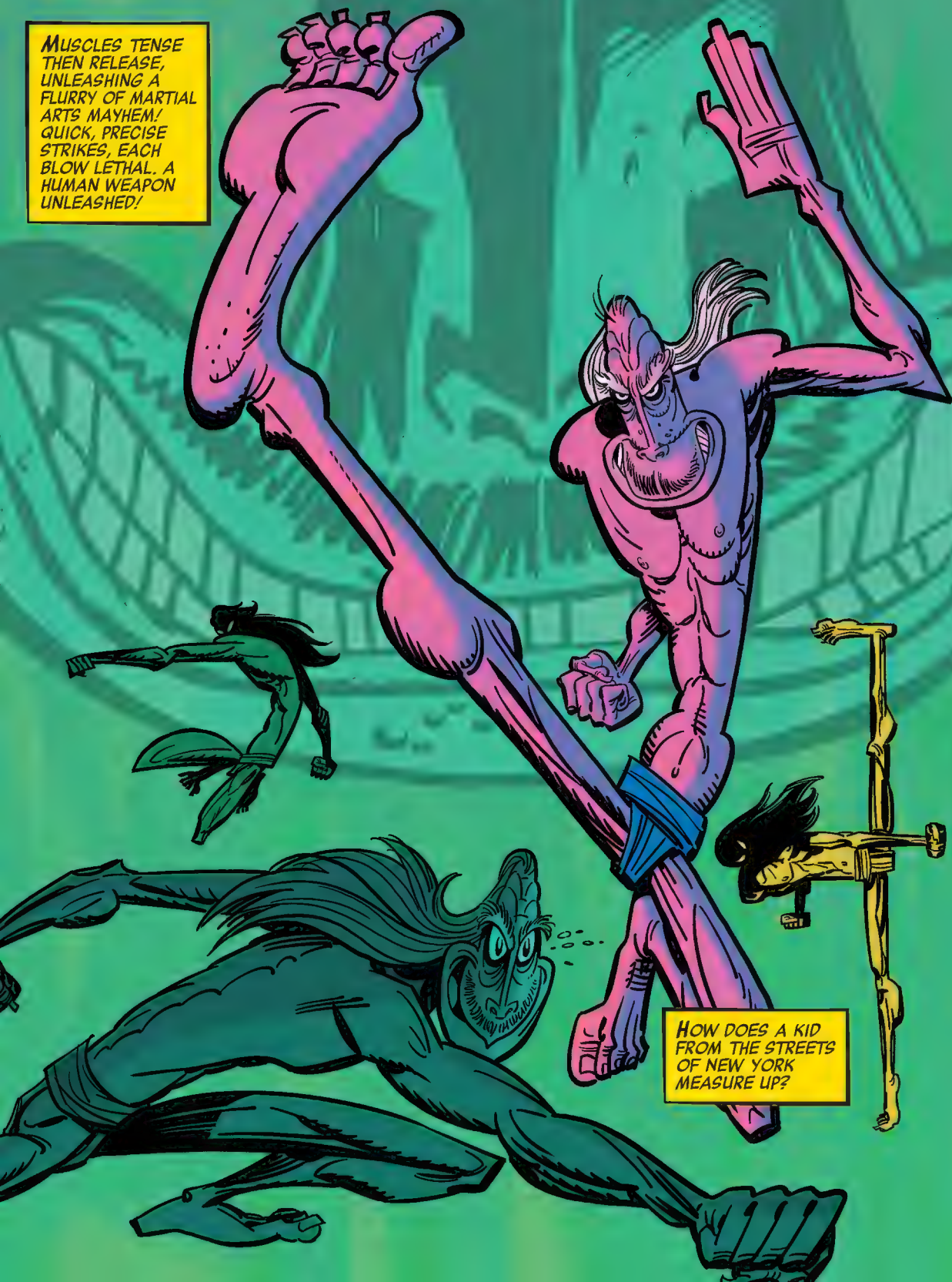


BUT EVEN THAT INFORMATION WOULDN'T'VE PREPARED CAGE FOR THE MASSIVE BEATING THAT HE IS CURRENTLY RECEIVING, A BEATING UNLIKE ANY CAGE HAS EVER KNOWN. IT SEEMS EVEN HIS STEEL-HARD SKIN HAS BECOME PUTTY UNDER THE CONSTANT BARRAGE OF PROFESSOR SOOS' FISTS, FEET, ELBOWS--ANY BODY PART, REALLY.



EVERY MOVE
IS A WORK
OF ART.

MUSCLES TENSE
THEN RELEASE,
UNLEASHING A
FLURRY OF MARTIAL
ARTS MAYHEM!
QUICK, PRECISE
STRIKES, EACH
BLOW LETHAL. A
HUMAN WEAPON
UNLEASHED!



HOW DOES A KID
FROM THE STREETS
OF NEW YORK
MEASURE UP?

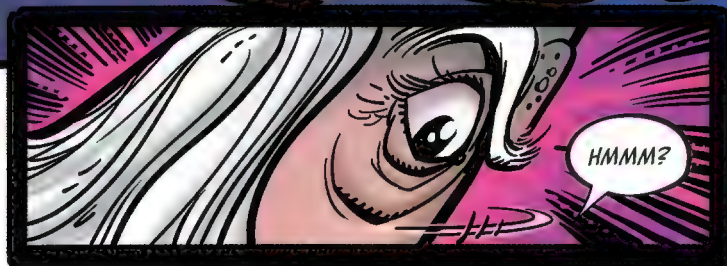
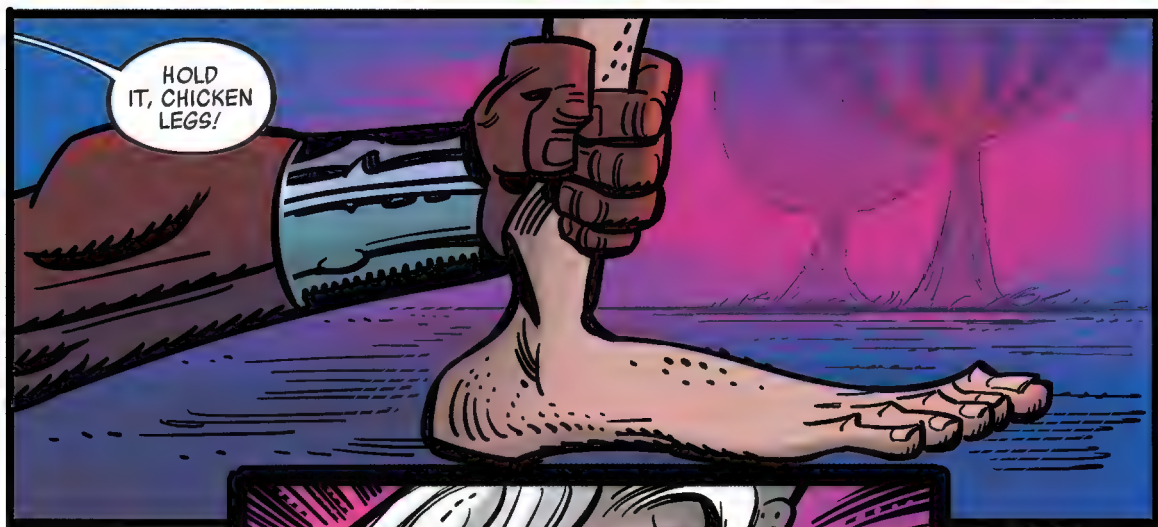
HE DOESN'T.

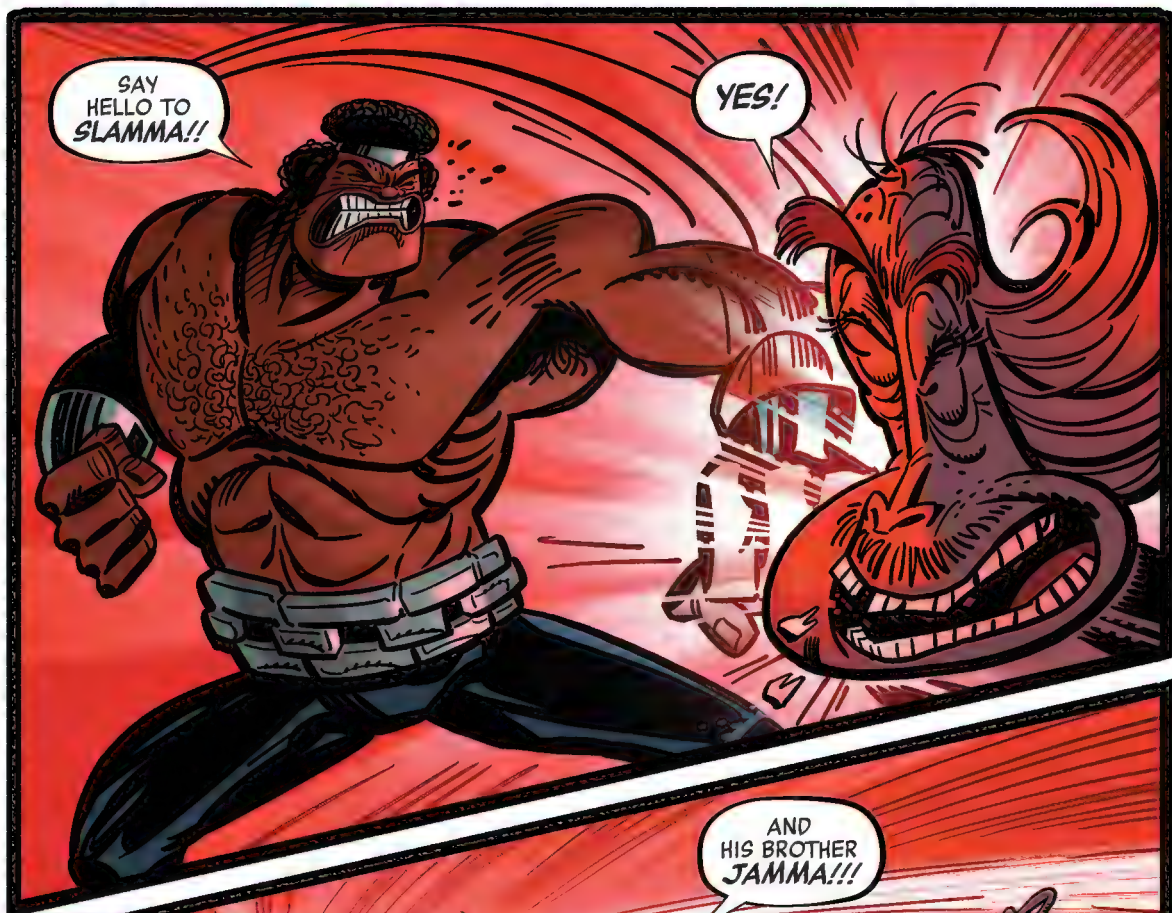
PATHETIC!



YOU SHOULD BE VERY APOLOGETIC! WHAT A COLOSSAL WASTE OF TIME. IS THERE NO ONE WHO CAN CHALLENGE ME IN MY PRIME? NOW ALL YOUR FRIENDS WILL PAY, FOR YOU HAVE DISAPPOINTED ME IN A DEEP WAY.









YES!

SLOW DOWN! YOU'RE READING TOO FAST! SAVOR EACH EXCHANGE, AS SOOS IS...FOR NEVER BEFORE HAS HE BEEN IN A FIGHT AS CHALLENGING AS THIS.



THE CONSTRAINTS OF
NORMAL PHYSICS BREAK

AS THE FIGHT ESCALATES
TO A LEVEL BEYOND

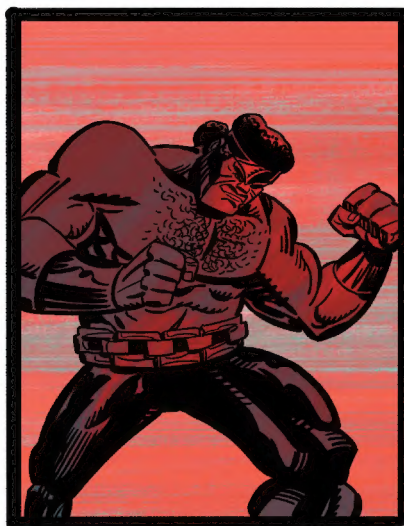
THE BORDERS OF OUR
UNDERSTANDING?



EVEN TIME SLOWS DOWN...



LISTEN TO IT...



YOU CAN HEAR **STEEL** RIPPING THROUGH **FLESH.**





AND WITH ONE FINAL BLOW THAT
COULD CRUSH A TANK LIKE A TIN
CAN...PROFESSOR SOOS IS
KNOCKED OUT!!

NEW YORK CITY...
A FEW DAYS LATER.





SURPRISE!!!

WELL, LOOKS LIKE THINGS WORKED OUT FOR OUR HERO AND HE GOT THE THANKS, APPRECIATION AND NOODLES THAT HE WANTED! BUT HE BETTER BE WARY, FOR WHO KNOWS WHAT LURKS AROUND THE CORNER!

ENJOY YOUR PARTY, CAGE, YOU DESERVE IT...